



SPRING, 1785, JED COOPER AND JACQUES PERROT, ON A SECRET MISSION TO THE DELAWARES ARE DEEP IN THE COUNTRY OF HOSTILE REDSKINS WHEN A SHOT FROM AMBUSH DRIVES THEM TO COVER. TENSELY THEY AWAIT THE EXPECTED ATTACK.



INSTEAD OF FURTHER SHOTS, THERE IS A CRY FROM THE FOREST: "HEY, COOPER! PUT DOWN YORE GUNS, YE WARWITS! WE MORTAL WELL GOT TH' DOWNHAND A YE!"



"GIST!" CRIES JED. "CHRISTOPHER GIST, OF THE OHIO COMPANY! COME OUT, YOU OLD BEASER! WHY ARE YOU GUNNING YOUR FRIENDS?"



"I MORTAL WELL SAVED YORE SKINS, LADS! ANSWERS GIST, SHOWING HIMSELF. "THESE REDSKINS RIZENED THAT SPRING, WE BEEN LOOKIN' FER 'EM."



"WHAT LUCK, GIST?" CRIES JED. "WE'VE BEEN SEEKING YOU. COL. WASHINGTON WANTS YOU TO SCOUT THE FRENCH AT FORT DUQUESNE, WHILE JOCK AND I VISIT THE DELAWARES."



"AYE," SAYS GIST. "THEY BIDADOCK IS READY TO MARCH GOOD, AND NONE TOO SOON! COME, BEAR FAN AN' WE GOT A CAMP ON TURKEY CRICK. COME, AN' WELCOME!"



MEANWHILE, TO THE WEST, A DELAWARE PARTISON CHALLENGES THE FRENCHMAN WHO ALSO SEES BOWMAN. "WE ARE FRIENDS!" CALLS CAPTAIN BEAUMONT. "WE BRING WHITE BULBS!"



TOWARD THE VILLAGE OF ALLAQUIP, cousin of the Delaware, go JED COOPER and JACQUES PERROT. THEY SEEK THE AID OF THE POWERFUL QUEEN IN THE WAR AGAINST THE FRENCHMAN AND HIS NORTHERN ALLIES.



JED AND HIS FRIEND MOVE WARILY THROUGH THE DARK FOREST. THE FRENCH CONTROL THE TRAILS TO THE LAND OF THE DELAWARES. A SUDDEN CRY STARTLES THEM.



A TRICK, PERHAPS IF JED CAUTIONED, SCOUTS ARE COVERED BY THE TRUSTY LONG RIFLE OF JACQUES PERROT.



IN THE BRUSH THEY FIND AN INJURED DELAWARE BRAVE, SLASHED IN A FIGHT WITH A WOUNDED BEAR.



QUICKLY, THEY GIVE AN AID, WITH CORNERS GATHERED BY JACQUES. THEY STANCH THE FLOW OF BLOOD, THEN BIND A POUCE OF STRAWBERRY LEAVES OVER THE WOUNDS.



PASING ON TOWARD THE LIMITS OF ALLAQUIP'S LAND, THE FRIENDS HEAR A SHOUT. THEY ARE COVERED BY ARROWS. ALLAQUIP'S WARRIORS, THEY HOPE.



JED COOPER MAKES THE SIGN OF FRIENDSHIP. "NESTERS... FRIENDS," HE CALLS, IN DELAWARE DIALECT. "HE COME IN PEACE. HE SPEAK WITH WHITE BELTS."



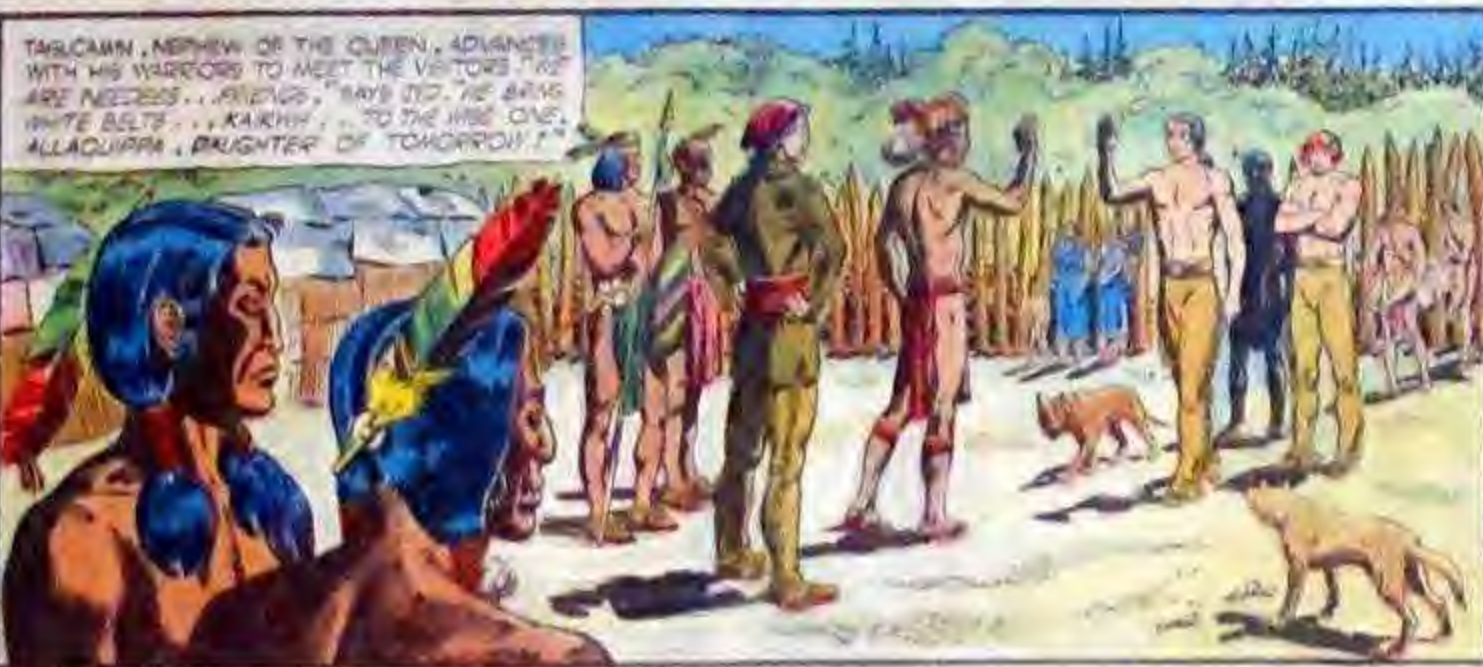
JED COOPER AND JACQUES PIERROT CLIMB AT LAST THE VILLAGE OF ALLACUPTA, QUEEN OF THE DELAWARES. PEACEFUL, PROSPEROUS IT LIES NEAR THE PATHS OF OPPOSING FRENCH AND ENGLISH ARMIES. IT CANNOT REMAIN LONG AT PEACE.

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JED AND JOCK COME AS FRIENDS. UNDER THE LAWS OF THE LENILENARE * THEY MUST GIVE UP THEIR WEAPONS ON ENTERING THE TOWN... THE BRAVE THEY NEED IS CARED FOR BY HIS FRIENDS.

* FORTHE NAME FOR THE TOWN



TASLACAM, NEPHEW OF THE QUEEN, ADVANCES WITH HIS WARRIORS TO MEET THE VISITORS. "WE ARE NEEDLESS... FRIENDS," SAYS JED. "WE BRING WHITE BELTS... KAKH... TO THE WISE ONE, ALLACUPTA, DAUGHTER OF TOMORROW!"

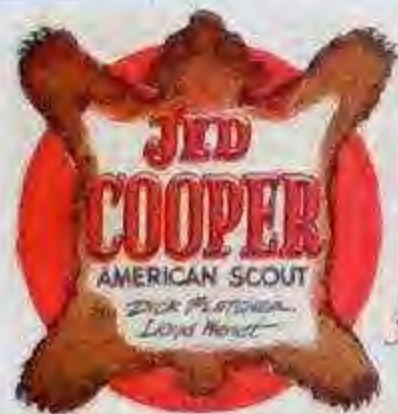


"LET THE WYAWOCK * SPEAK WITH BRAVE TASLACAM," ADVISES CAPT. BEAUMONT, THE FRENCH OFFICER. THE VAN CHIEFTAIN REPEATS HIS WORDS.

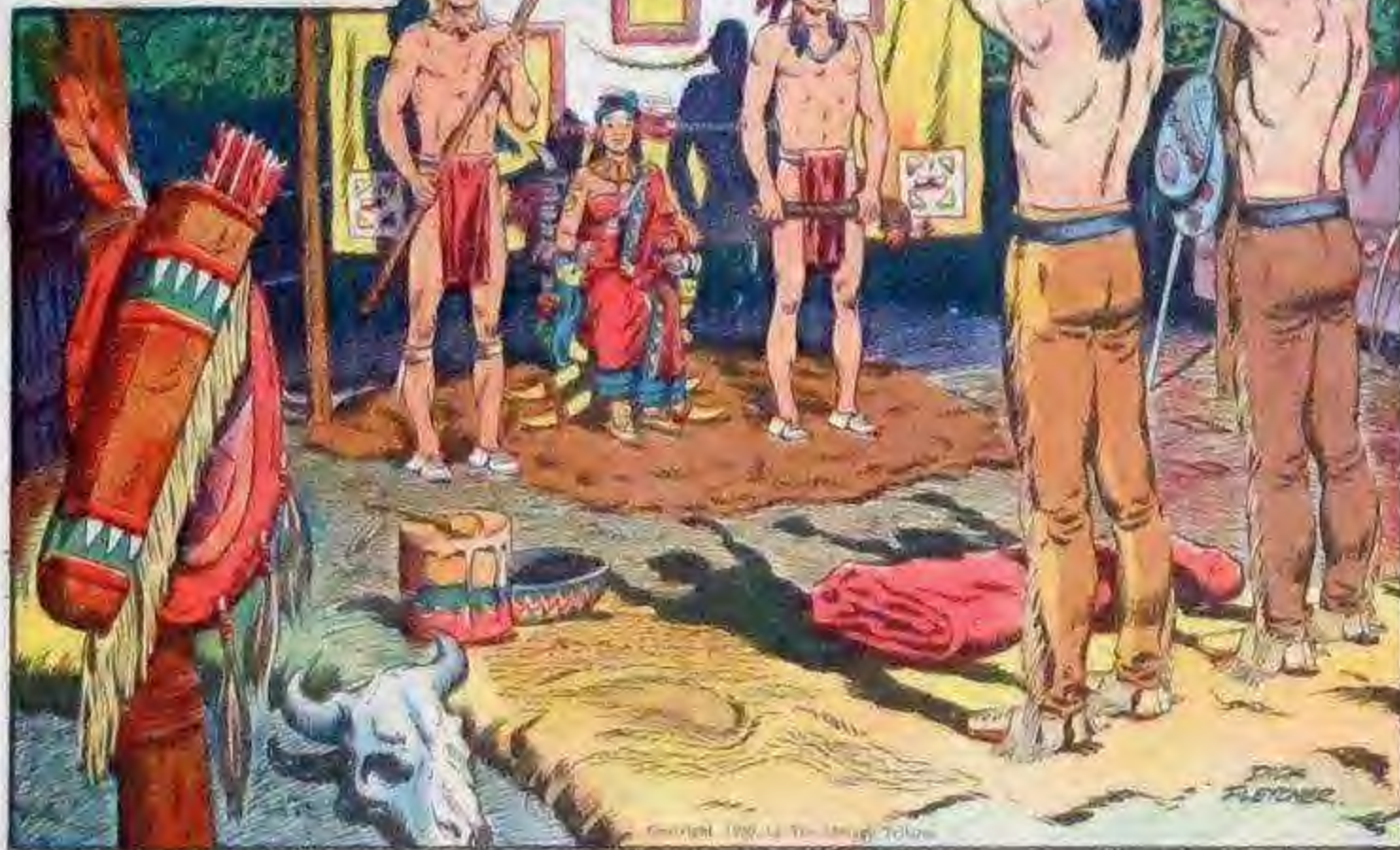
* FORTHE



"HE WILL SPEAK WITH TASLACAM," JED REPLIES. "BUT ONLY IN CONVICTION WITH HIS QUEEN. TELL ALLACUPTA WE MUST NOT REPELURE."



LED BY SHAWANA, JED COOPER AND JACQUES PIERROT ENTER THE COUNCIL CHAMBER OF ALLAQUIPPA, QUEEN OF THE DELAWARES, TO ASK FOR INDIAN AID IN THE FORTHCOMING WAR WITH THE FRENCH.



"TO ALLAQUIPPA...WOMAN OF TOMORROW...YOUR WHITE BROTHERS BRING GREETINGS," JED BEGINS. "WE COME AS NEEDIES...FRIENDS...WE TALK WITH WHITE BELTS."



"ALLAQUIPPA WELCOMES HER BROTHERS," REPLIES THE QUEEN IN ENGLISH. "SHAWANA, MY GRANDDAUGHTER, SPEAKS WELL OF THEM. THEY HAVE SAVED OUR HARBOR."



WHILE JED PLEADS FOR AID, IN ANOTHER PART OF THE TOWN TUSCAMIN, THE QUEEN'S NEPHEW, PLOTS WITH CAPTAIN BEAUMONT, OF THE FRENCH ARMY. "AT THE PLACE OF DEER JUMP, SHAWNOCK DIES," SAYS TUSCAMIN. "GOOD," EXCLAIMS BEAUMONT. "MY ALPIONS WILL SEE TO IT!"



ALLAQUIPPA IS NOT EAGER TO PLEDGE HER AID. "THE FRENCHMAN IS POWERFUL," SHE POINTS OUT. "HE MAKES BIG MEDICINE. HE PAYS MUCH WAWALUM FOR SHAWNOCK HAIR."



A BATTLE OF MAGIC! IN THE LONG HOUSE OF THE DELAWARES, QUEEN ALLAGUPPAS CHIEFS AWAIT A STRANGE CONTEST BETWEEN JED COOPER AND KINEU, THE GREAT HURON MEDA (MAGICIAN).



THE CONTEST BEGINS. KINEU, HIRELING OF THE FRENCH, CHANTS A SONG TO PLEASE HAWATOK, GOD OF MAGIC, AND EXHIBITS AN 'EMPTY' DEERSKIN BAG.



THE HURON'S MEDICINE IS POWERFUL! SHAWATA... RATTLESNAKES... MESSENGERS OF THE WAR GOD THrust THEIR HEADS FROM THE BAG HE HAD SHOWN TO BE EMPTY!



PRETENDING TO REPEAT THEIR MESSAGE, KINEU CALLS UPON THE CHIEFS TO MAKE WAR ON THE SWANNOCK... THE ENGLISH.

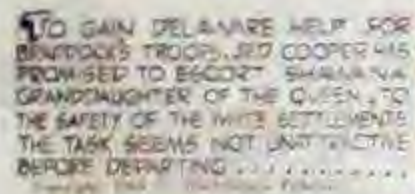


"HAWO! HAWO!" CHANT THE CHIEFS APPROVINGLY. KINEU TASTES A FLAMING SPEAR, WITHOUT HARM. WHAT MEDICINE CAN THE PALEFACE HOPE TO EQUAL IT?



THE HURON MAGIC BOSS, TABICAMIN, NEPHEW OF THE QUEEN, TURNS TO JED COOPER. "NOW YOU, SWANNOCK," HE COMMANDS. "TAKE CARE YOUR MEDICINE DOES NOT OFFEND OUR GODS!"







ONTO THE VALLEY OF THE SHADES/DREAD LANDS SACRED TO WEEBIDIGOS, MOST TERRIBLE OF GHOSTS, ENEMY OF MAIDENS AND CHILDREN/BUT HERE, PERHAPS, JED COOPER AND JOCK CAN SAVE SHAWANA, THE DELAWARE PRINCESS, FROM CAPTURE.



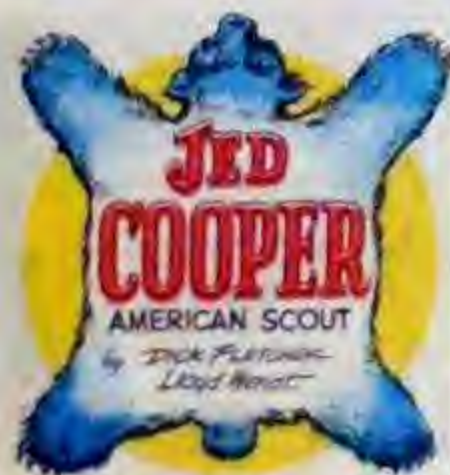
TABUCANIN AND HIS WARRIORS WILL NOT FOLLOW. "MY BRAVES DO NOT FIGHT WITH GHOSTS," HE INFORMS CAPT. BEALMONT, THE FRENCH OFFICER, WHO WANTS SHAWANA AS A HOSTAGE.



CAPTAIN BEALMONT KNOWS NO SUCH FEAR. "I WILL FOLLOW. MY ALPINS DO NOT FEAR YOUR GHOSTS. WE MUST HAVE THAT GIRL. IF YOU CIRCLE THE VALLEY, WE WILL JOIN YOU."



DEEP IN THE SILENT WOODS, JED RESTS HIS PARTY. "WE ARE SAFE HERE," HE TELLS SHAWANA. "DO NOT FEAR GHOSTS." ABOVE THEM, FROM THE CRAGS, A STRANGE CREATURE WATCHES, IN WONDER AND INCREASING ANGER.



HIDDEN IN THE VALLEY OF THE SHADES, SHAWANA, THE DELAWARE PRINCESS, AND HER MAID WATCH THE ROCK CRAG BATTLE. THEY BELIEVE WEENDIGO TO BE A SPIRIT-MONSTER...

BUT JED KNOWS HE BATTLES A MADMAN.



A SCIENCE OF FIGHTING JED LEARNED AT L'ECOLE D'ARMES (SCHOOL OF COMBAT) IN PARIS AIDS HIM. SLOWLY THE PRESSURE FORCES WEENDIGO BACK.



"NEEDEES... FRIEND... NEEDEES!" WEENDIGO MOANS, USING THE DELAWARE DIALECT. THE GIANT ADMITS HIS DEFEAT.

FREED, HE BOWS BEFORE JED, ACKNOWLEDGING A NEW MASTER OF THE VALLEY OF THE SHADES... PLEDGING HIS LIFE TO THE MAN WHO SPARED HIM.



THE VICTORY HAS COME NONE TOO SOON. BELOW THEM, JACQUES PIERROT, CLIMBING TO AID JED, HAS BEEN TRAPPED BY A ROCK SLIDE.



WHILE, IN THE DISTANCE, A WAR PARTY OF HURONS, FORCED TO ENTER THE VALLEY BY CAPTAIN BEAUMONT, THEIR FRENCH OFFICER, CATCH A GLIMPSE OF HIM.

JED COOPER

AMERICAN SCOUT

By Dick Fletcher
Lead Artist

FORCING HIS RELUCTANT HURONS INTO THE DREAD VALLEY OF THE SHADES, CAPTAIN BEAUMONT, THE FRENCH OFFICER, FINDS HIS ENEMIES, COOPER AND PIERROT, AT HIS MERCY... BUT HIS ATTEMPT TO SHOOT IS BLOCKED BY ONE OF HIS OWN INDIANS....



THE HURONS KNOW THE LEGEND OF THE SHADES...IF WEENDIGO, FRIEND OF THE GREAT SPIRIT, IS HARMED, PESTILENCE WILL STRIKE THEM AND THEIR FAMILIES.....



THE DELAY IS ENOUGH FOR JED AND JACQUES TO GET CLEAR...WEENDIGO, THE MADMAN DEFEATED BY JED, HAS PROVED HIMSELF A FRIEND....



... AND NOW HE TURNS UPON THOSE WHO HAVE DARED ENTER HIS SACRED VALLEY.



THE BOULDER CRASHES DOWN, AND THE HURONS SCATTER..



BUT BEAUMONT, FEARING NEITHER INDIAN SPIRITS NOR HURLED ROCKS, STAYS. HIS DUTY IS TO CAPTURE SHAWANA, THE INDIAN GIRL HIDDEN IN THE VALLEY...HE WILL DO HIS DUTY.



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TOWARD CHRISTOPHER GIST'S CABIN, JED AND HIS PARTY SLOWLY MAKE THEIR WAY. THERE THEY ARE TO MEET THE GRIZZLED TRAPPER, WHO HAS BEEN SCOUTING THE FRENCH.



BUT OTHERS WILL MEET THEM! TASUCAMIN, JED'S ENEMY, HAS CAPTURED GIST AND NOW LEADS HIS WAR PARTY TOWARD GIST'S SETTLEMENT.



BACK IN CAMP, JOCK SAYS, "I HAVE A PLAN...I'LL DRAW THE REDSKINS AWAY SO THAT YOU CAN GET TO THE CABIN!"



BECAUSE THEY ARE DEEP IN HOSTILE COUNTRY, JED AND JACQUES PIERROT HAVE NO CHANCE. THEY HIDE THEIR CANOE WELL.

JED AND JOCK'S OUT-THINKING, JOCK, DECIDES. JED EXPLAINS, "TASUCAMIN HAS LURED A TRAP FOR US. IN THE CABIN ARE GUNS AND SUPPLIES...WE MUST HAVE THEM!"



"TRY YOUR PLAN," JED AGREES. "BUT TAKE CARE. WE CAN'T LOSE YOU," JACQUES GRINS. "YOU NO LOSE JOCK? YOU ONLY LOSE SHIRT!"



THE GOVERNORS BALL IN WILLIAMSBURG / THE MOST GLITTERING AFFAIR IN THE WHOLE NEW WORLD. JED COOPER IS COMMANDED TO ATTEND, THOUGH ARRIVING LATE IN THE TOWN AND POSSESSING ONLY HIS WOODSMAN'S CLOTHES.



UPON JED'S ENTRANCE, THE DANCING STOPS. NO MORE FANS. NO MORE NEWLY ARRIVED, WELCOMING TO HIS FRIENDS.



JED COOPER STANDS ALONE, STARING AT JONATHAN FOX. "SOMEWHERE," HE TELLS HIMSELF, "I'VE SEEN THAT FELLOW. WHERE? LONDON? PERHAPS PARIS?"



NEAR HIM, A GIRL'S KERCHIEF FLUTTERS TO THE FLOOR. JED FLUSHES. SHE'S THE ONE WHO LAUGHED AT HIM EARLIER THAT DAY. IS SHE MAKING GAME OF HIM NOW?

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CHALLENGED TO A DUEL BY A MAN HE SUSPECTS TO BE AN ENEMY AGENT, JED COOPER MUST PRETEND TO PREPARE FOR THE FIGHT...



JOHN CARLYLE, FRIEND OF WASHINGTON, HAS AGREED TO ACT AS JED'S SECOND. NOT EVEN HE KNOWS THERE WILL BE NO DUEL.



BUT JONATHAN FOX, ENEMY SPY AND JED'S CHALLENGER, LEARNS THE TRUTH... "WHILE WE GO TO THE DUELLING GROUND, THEY WILL RIDE OFF WITH GOLD FOR BRADDOCK'S ARMY."



"COOPER! I HAD TO COME, DO NOT FIGHT JONATHAN FOX, MY STEP-BROTHER. HE IS THE BEST BLADE IN VIRGINIA!"

"GOOD!" EXCLAIMS FOX, "BUT IF MY PLAN GOES WELL, WE WILL HAVE OUR DUEL...AND BRADDOCK'S GOLD TOO!"



THAT NIGHT, AT THE TAVERN, JED COOPER HAS A MYSTERIOUS VISITOR....





**JED
COOPER**
AMERICAN SCOUT

By *DICK FLETCHER*
Lloyd Wendt

MAY, 1755.
THERE IS
GREAT
EXCITEMENT
IN GENERAL
BRADDOCK'S
CAMP AS
COL. GEORGE
WASHINGTON
AND JED
COOPER
ARRIVE
WITH GOLD
FOR
BRADDOCK'S
TROOPS.



"I WILL REPORT TO THE GENERAL,"
WASHINGTON TELLS JED. "I WILL URGE
AGAIN THAT OUR RANGERS LEAD THE
ATTACK AND FIGHT THEM INDIAN STYLE."



TO THE TENT ASSIGNED TO JED COMES AN
OLD FRIEND, JACQUES PIERROT. "COOPAIR!"
HE CRIES. "COMMENT ALLEZ-VOUS ?
WHEN WE MAK BEEG FIGHT ?"



"JOCK ! WE'LL SCOUT FOR THE RANGERS ?
PLENTY OF FIGHTING." HOW IS THE
INDIAN GIRL ? SAFE ?



"SHAWANA ? HOH, SHE SAFE." SHE ALL
TIME MAK BEEG COW EYE FOR COOPAIR,
WHO NOT COME BACK. NOW SHAWANA,
SHE'S BE VER' MUCH HAPPINESS."

MEANTIME, COL.
WASHINGTON
STRIDES FROM
BRADDOCK'S
TENT
ANGRY AND
UNHAPPY.
HIS PLAN
FOR THE
BATTLE HAS
BEEN
IGNORED.



DICK
FLETCHER
5-20-51

JED COOPER

AMERICAN SCOUT

By DON PLATT
Loud Whist

THE MARCH BEGINS! FORTH FROM FORT CUMBERLAND GOES BRADDOCK'S ARMY, TO CHALLENGE THE FRENCH AT FORT DUQUESNE. IT IS A BRAVE SIGHT.



BACK IN THE FORT, COLONEL WASHINGTON, ILL, INSISTS ON GOING WITH THE ARMY. ...HE IS CARRIED TO A COVERED WAGON.



JACQUES PIERROT WILL ACCOMPANY HIM. "AU REVOIR, MON AMI!" HE CRIES. "JACQUES SEE YOU IN PHILADELPHIA."



FOR JED WILL MISS THE FIGHT. HE HAS BEEN ORDERED TO TAKE SHAWANA, THE DELAWARE PRINCESS, TO PHILADELPHIA, HIS HOME.



"ARE YOU SAD TO BE WITH SHAWANA?" SHE ASKS. "NO," HE REPLIES. "I AM SAD FOR MY FRIENDS WHO FIGHT TOMORROW... AND I WILL NOT BE AMONG THEM."



WHILE BRADDOCK'S ARMY MARCHES TOWARD FORT DU QUESNE, JED COOPER HAS BEEN ORDERED TO ESCORT SHAWANA, THE DELAWARE PRINCESS, TO PHILADELPHIA.

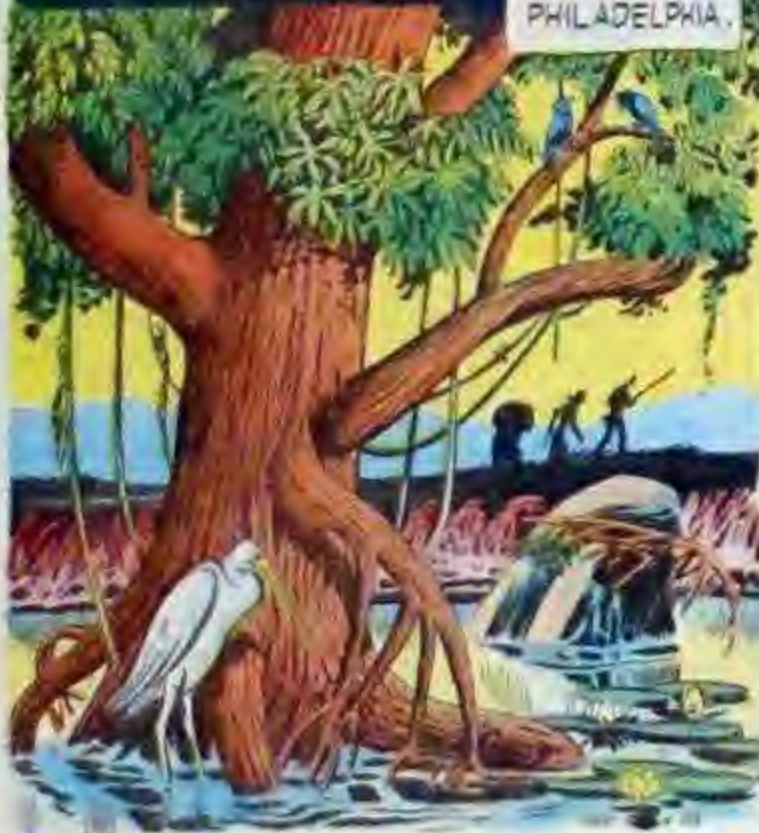


DANGERS ARE BEHIND THEM NOW...THERE IS TIME FOR THEM TO ENJOY THE FOREST AND ITS CREATURES...A WOODCHUCK, MUCH SURPRISED.



SHE FEARS OF COURSE, FOR HER CHUCKLINGS HIDDEN DEEP IN THE WOOD...SOME CALL THEM GROUNDHOGS.

ABOVE A CREEKBANK, TWO SAUCY KINGFISHERS WATCH INDIGNANTLY WHILE ON A LOG BELOW, A PAIR OF WOOD DUCKS SLEEPILY SUN THEMSELVES.



BUT THE STRANGEST CREATURE OF ALL IS DISCOVERED TOWARD SUNSET, A LITTLE INDIAN BOY.



HE FLEES, AND JED PURSUES HIM.



HIS SHORT LEGS ARE NO MATCH FOR JED'S, WHO CARRIES THE KICKING YOUNGSTER BACK TO CAMP.



JED AND HIS FRIENDS HAVE A VISITOR, LITTLE HOHOPESHIE, LOST FROM HIS WANDERING TRIBE. "HIS NAME MEANS 'LITTLE NOISE,'" SHAWANA TELLS JED.



SINCE THEY CANNOT HOPE TO FIND THE BOYS TRIBE, JED DECIDES TO TAKE HIM ALONG, TO PHILADELPHIA.



SENSING THAT THEY ARE BEING FOLLOWED, JED HIDES HIS CHARGES NEAR THE TRAIL AND SLIPS BACK, HIS RIFLE READY.....



A RANGER FROM FORT CUMBERLAND! "COOPER." HE CALLS. "I FETCH BAD TIDINGS. GENERAL BRADDOCK HAS BEEN DEFEATED!"



"DEFEATED!" JED CAN'T BELIEVE IT. "AYE, ALL IS LOST," THE RANGER INSISTS. "SURROUNDED, BUT CURE, NOT TO BE."



COLONEL WASHINGTON AND JACQUES PIERROT ARE SAFE, JED LEARNS. HE MUST GO ON TO PHILADELPHIA. WASHINGTON'S ORDERS. THE RANGER WILL GO BACK.



HEAVY HEARTED, JED LEADS HIS LITTLE GROUP ON. "BRADDOCK DEFEATED," IT CAN ONLY MEAN A NEW AND MORE TERRIBLE WAR.

JED COOPER

AMERICAN SCOUT

by DICK FLETCHER
LLOYD HENRI

THIS DURHAM BOATMAN IS NOT A FRIENDLY FELLOW! "CLEAR OUT YE VARMIT!" HE SHOUTS. "WE WANT NO REDSKINS AND THEIR FRIENDS ABOARD THIS CRAFT."



A QUICK GRASP PINS HIS ARM. "MY FRIEND, I DO NOT CARE FOR SWIMMING," JED INFORMS HIM. "HELP!" CRIES THE TILLERMAN, "HELP ME!"



HE'S TOO LATE. THE CREWMEN DO NOT CARE TO GO INTO BATTLE FOR A TIPSY TILLERMAN. A WETTING WOULD DO HIM GOOD.



AND A WETTING HE GETS."



NOW THEY PROCEED MORE PEACEFULLY ALONG THE DELAWARE, PAST GREEN FARMLANDS, TOWARD PHILADELPHIA...HOME. JED IS NO SPY, THE MEN REALIZE, AND THEIR TILLERMAN NOW HAS A CLEAR HEAD.



HOHOPESHIE GOES EXPLORING, TASTING DELICIOUS MOLASSES AND BITS OF SUGAR CANE. A TOBACCO HOGSHEAD CATCHES HIS EYE





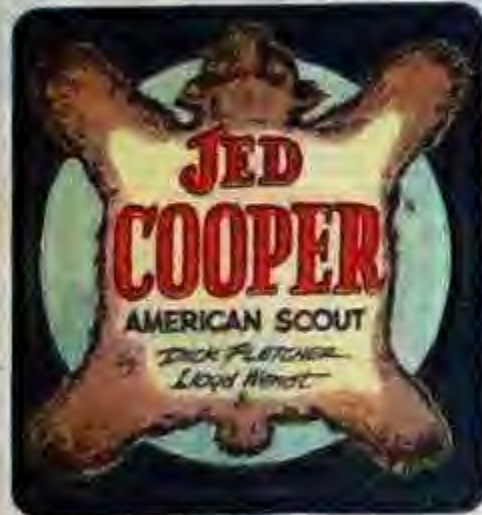
AT LAST, PHILADELPHIA... JED'S HOME AND FAIREST CITY IN THE WHOLE NEW WORLD! HIS INDIAN FRIENDS, SHAWANA THE DELAWARE PRINCESS, MANISE, HER COMPANION, AND LITTLE HOHO LOOK EAGERLY ON THE STRANGE SIGHTS.



ON THE WATERFRONT THEY FIND A CARRIAGE. "THESE WIGWAMS..." SHAWANA EXCLAIMS. "SO MANY... LIKE TREES... BIG LIKE MOUNTAINS... WHAT FOR ALL THESE WIGWAMS, COOPER?" AND MANISE: "THIS GADWA (CANOE)... IT GO ON EARTH!"



"YOU WILL LEARN OF ALL THESE THINGS," JED PROMISES. "AND YOU WILL LIVE HERE WITH MY PEOPLE... UNTIL THE WORLD FINDS PEACE AGAIN."



IN A HOUSE ON VINE STREET, IN PHILADELPHIA, THERE ARE TWO WHO WATCH AN APPROACHING CARRIAGE.

"TIS JED!"
CRIES THE
GIRL.
"JED COME
HOME AT
LAST!"
SWIFTLY
DEBORAH,
JED'S
SISTER,
DARTS
DOWN THE
PATH.



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"MY SON...HOME AND SAFE!" HIS MOTHER
EXCLAIMS. "WE HAVE PRAYED FOR THIS...
AND OUR PRAYERS HAVE BEEN ANSWERED."



"LA, SON, WHO ARE THESE? YOU HAVE NOT
...YOU HAVEN'T...?" JED SMILES. "NO MOTHER
...NOT MY FAWLY. OUR QUESTS..."



"WELCOME!" SHE TELLS THEM, AND, TO JED:
"YOUR FATHER WILL BE HAPPY, MY SON
HE RETURNS TOMORROW, FROM A JOURNEY
WITH DR. FRANKLIN."



SO JED COOPER'S INDIAN FRIENDS WILL
LEARN THE WAYS OF CIVILIZATION. AS FOR
HOHO, HE CARES LITTLE FOR THEM."



HOME!
THE COOPER
KITCHEN IS A
BUSY ONE.
FOOD FOR THE
TRAVELERS
BACK FROM
THE FRONTIER:
ROASTED FOWL,
CUTS OF BEEF,
SHORTCAKES,
DOUGHNUTS,
AND EVEN
SOUPAAN...
INDIAN MUSH
FOR JED'S
DELAWARE
FRIENDS.



"MOTHER, YOUR FOOD IS WONDERFUL AS
EVER. I HOPE YOU'LL MAKE SOME
CHOCOLATE FOR SHAWANA AND HOHOESHIE."



"BUT OF COURSE, JED. CHOCOLATE THEY
SHALL HAVE. AND NOW, SHALL WE GO
INTO THE GARDEN?"



LITTLE HOHO IS FORGOTTEN FOR THE
MOMENT. THIS IS HIS CHANCE! SUCH MEAT,
SUCH SWEETS, SUCH LOVELY MOLASSES!



HOW MUCH CAN ONE LITTLE INDIAN BOY EAT? HOHO KNOWS THE ANSWER
.... IT'S THUMPING AROUND INSIDE HIM.



"HOHO... WHEN ARE YOU GOING TO LEARN?
I THINK THIS OIL OF THE CASTOR BEAN
WILL TEACH YOU."



AS WAR TALK RAGES IN PHILADELPHIA, JED TAKES SHAWANA, THE INDIAN MAID, AND HOHOPESHIE TO THOSE WHO TEACH THE WAYS OF PEACE.



"WELL," JED ASSURES HIS QUAKER FRIEND, "I HAVE PUPILS FOR THY SCHOOL, JEREMIAH BROWN, DELAWARES WHO WOULD LEARN OUR WAYS."

"AYE THEY MAY COME THE SECOND DAY (MONDAY) IS THEE TO REST WITH US A TIME, FRIEND COOPER?"



"I FEAR NOT..." JED HESITATES. IT WILL NOT DO TO TELL JEREMIAH BROWN OF HIS PLAN TO RETURN TO THE WAR. HIS EYES SEEK PATIENCE BROWN....



"HOW DOES THEE DO, FRIEND COOPER?" CRIES JEREMIAH BROWN. "HOW IS THEE AND THINE?"



WHOSE EYES, TOO, HAVE BEEN BUSY. "FRIEND JED, THEE IS WELL. THEE MUST EXCUSE ME... I COME FROM MY CHURNING."



"LIFE SMILES ON THEE, MISTRESS PATIENCE," JED BEGINS. A TERRIBLE, SMOTHERED CRY FROM THE GARDEN INTERRUPTS."



LITTLE HOHOPESHIE, EAGER TO TASTE THE DELIGHTS OF BUTTERMILK, HAS UNDER-ESTIMATED THE DEPTH OF THE CHURN."

LEAVING HER LESSONS, SHAWANA, THE DELAWARE PRINCESS, RIDES OUT WITH JED. "FEEL-DE-LEE-A!" SHE EXCLAIMS. "MY PEOPLE ONCE LIVED HERE. TOO CROWDED NOW!"



TO THE WATERFRONT, WHERE A NEW BRIG, OF THE COOPER LINE, IS WARPED TO THE DOCK, LADEN WITH GOODS FROM THE INDIES.



"TIS GA-O-WA (BIG CANOE) WITH WIGHAM!" SHAWANA CRIES. "IT GO ON BIG OCEAN?" JED ASSURES HER THAT IT DOES.



"A BRAVE VESSEL ISN'T SHE?" JED'S FATHER IS PROUD OF HER. "JED, ARE YOU COMING WITH ME NOW? COOPER AND SON! WE'LL HAVE THE FINEST...."



"NO, FATHER! I CAN'T. NOT TILL THE WAR IS WON. NOT WHEN I'M NEEDED ON THE FRONTIER...." A CRY INTERRUPTS: "ALAN OVERBOARD!"



"BLIMME, MATES, YE'D NEVER BELIEVE IT! YE DROPS A HOOK IN THESE WATERS AN' CATCHES YERSELF AN' INJUN!"



COME LATE FROM A MEETING WITH DR. FRANKLIN, WHERE PLANS FOR THE WAR WERE TALKED, JED COOPER SEES THE FIGURE OF A MAID....



FRIEND JED! 'TIS THEE I SEEK, MY FATHER BIDS ME NOT TO SEE THEE AGAIN, EVIL IS SPOKEN OF THEE, BUT FALSELY!



'AYE, FALSELY!' BUT JED CANNOT SAY MORE. A WATCHMAN NEARS, AND FOR A MAID TO BE SEEN AT SUCH AN HOUR WOULD BE RUINOUS.



QUICKLY INTO THE DOORWAY! HE MUST NOT LEARN THY NAME, I WILL HALT HIM AND GIVE HIM ELSE TO THINK OF.



"PATIENCE BROWN! AWAY FROM THY FATHER'S HOUSE AT SUCH AN HOUR! WHAT MADNESS IS THIS?"



AS JED BLOCKS THE PATH OF THE WATCHMAN, A THUNDER OF HOOPS AND CREAK OF WHEELS SOUND IN THE STREET... JONATHAN FOX AND HIS CAROUSING FRIENDS IN THEIR STOLEN CARRIAGE!



PATIENCE, IN TERROR OF THE SHAME TO HER FAMILY SHOULD SHE BE DISCOVERED, DARTS SUDDENLY FROM THE DOORWAY...



TIS RUDE
FARE THE
FORT
CUMBERLAND
TROOPS
HAVE THIS
HOLIDAY
SEASON!
NO SUPPLIES
HAVE COME IN.
MARAUDING
REDSKINS
PREVENT
MUCH
HUNTING.



DICK FLETCHER
12-30-57

"COOPER, YE SHUD FETCHED A SIDE O' PORK,
'STEAD O' THET REDSKIN!"



"IF I HADN'T FETCHED THE INDIAN, HED
BE WARMING ME NOW AT A DELAWARE
COUNCIL FIRE. I PREFER YOUR RABBIT
STEW, MAJOR."

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"YE SEEK CHRISTOPHER GIST? THEN COME
WITH ME! WE GOT HIM HERE, WOUNDED
STUCK TO HIS BED, AN' MEAN AS A
ORNERY BEAR."



"WAL, YE COTCHED TH' VARMINT WE WANT,
JED. MOOWAID MADE US HEAP TROUBLE.
NOW I KIN SEND OUT ME HUNTERS,
FER DECENT GRUB."



"COOPER! BY TH' TARNATION, TELL THIS
MAJOR HERE OL' CHRIS GIST AIN'T
LYIN' ABED HERE FER NO LICKSPITIN'
ARRER WOUND!"



"TOMORROW I HEAD FOR GIST'S CABIN,"
JED EXPLAINS. "THEN HE AND I WILL
VISIT THESE DELAWARES... QUIET LIKE!"



"WE'LL HAVE YOU UP, CHRIS. I'VE GOT
SOME LEAF MOLD SHAWANA, THE
INDIAN GIRL, SENT WITH ME. IT CURED
UP JACQUE'S PIERROT IN A HURRY!"



"TONIGHT ALLAQUIPPA WILL DIE!" JED TELLS CHRISTOPHER GIST. "THERE ARE MANY DELAWARE WARRIORS...AND ONLY TWO OF US."



"AYE! WE NEED MAGIC TO SKEER TH' VARMINTS." TELL YE, COOPER. I'LL STEAL US TH' SACRED BEAR SKIN... AN' WEAR IT IN THAR, YAMMERING AN' A HOLLERIN'!"



BELOW HIM, JED SEES THE DELAWARES CELEBRATING THE FEAST OF THE DEAD. WHEN THE MOON IS HIGH, IT WILL END WITH THE TORTURE AND DEATH OF ALLAQUIPPA...THE WOMAN HE IS ORDERED TO RESCUE?



"THE SKIN OF THE SACRED BEAR, SLAIN BECAUSE ALLAQUIPPA, OF THE BEAR CLAN, MUST DIE!...CHRIS...IF WE CAN GET IT, I HAVE A PLAN....."



"SUPPOSE THE PELT OF THE SACRED BEAR SHOULD REAPPEAR TO THEM IN A BALL OF FLAME? MEDICINE OIL FROM THE POOL HERE WOULD DO IT....."



"IT UD SKEER TH' VARMINTS INTA FITS? COME ALONG. FUST WE GOT T' GET THET PERTICULAR HIDE. OL' CHRIS GIST'LL SHOW YE HOW ITS DONE!"



"NOW," SAYS GIST, "WE SILENCE TH' GUARDS AN' STEAL TH' SACRED BEAR HIDE. THEN WE GIVE IT BACK TO 'EM. ... IN A BALL OF FIRE!"



ONLY TWO GUARDS REMAIN IN THE LONG HOUSE...THE OTHERS, AFTER MUCH FEASTING AND DRINKING, HAVE GONE TO JOIN THE DANCERS...THESE TWO GROW SWIFTLY SILENT.



THERE IS MAD DANCING IN THE DELAWARE CAMP TO HONOR THE SACRED BEAR, WHOSE PELT HANGS IN THE LONG HOUSE...A SYMBOL OF THE COMING DEATH OF ALLAQUIPPA...JED AND CHRISTOPHER GIST SLIP DOWN UPON THE CAMP.



GIST, ON GUARD AS JED CUTS DOWN THE PELT, SOUNDS A WARNING. "COOPER! HERE THEY COME. TO GIT TH' SACRED BEAR HIDE!"



JED SLIPPING INTO THINGS MADE BY OMASKOS, DELAWARE MAGICIAN, DONS THE SKIN. EVEN TASUCAMIN, THE REBEL CHIEF, MAY FEAR THIS MAGIC...



"GET CLEAR!" HE ORDERS GIST. "READY EVERYTHING AT OUR CAMP. I'LL STOP THEM...LONG ENOUGH...MEET YOU THERE!"



"HOLD, MY BROTHER! FORT DU QUESNE WILL PAY WELL FOR THE SECRETS COOPER KNOWS! LET THE GREAT CHIEF SPARE HIM....FOR A TIME!"



GREEDY TASUCAMIN HEARKENS TO THE COUNSEL OF JONATHAN FOX....THE JOURNEY TOWARD FORT DU QUESNE IS STARTED.



TO THE EASTWARD, JACQUES PIERROT, HALTS HIS TREK TOWARD DELAWARE LANDS. "ZUT! JOCK LOSE HIS STRENK. ZIS PACK, SHE VER' HEAVY!"



"WHAT ZIZ? HOHOESHE? PARDI! LEELE INDIAN BOY HE SNEAK ALONG WEETH HIS ONE BEEG FRAN, JACQUES PIERROT?"



"HOHO SPIKS ENGLIS. HE GO 'LONG. HELPS JOCK FIND JED COOPER. HOHO HELPS JOCK SPIKS ENGLIS, FIGHTS INJUNS, NO?"

• CAPTURED! JED COOPER SAVED QUEEN ALLAQUIPPA, BUT HIMSELF FELL TO TASUCAMIN'S REBEL WARRIORS...TASUCAMIN IS EAGER FOR VENGEANCE! Copyright, 1952, by The Chicago Tribune.



IN THE LONG HOUSE, JACQUES
PIERROT ROUSSES TO SPEAK COOPER.
COURAGE, MON AMI, WE GET'S FREE
SOON. HOHO BRINGS US HELP!"



DICK
FLETCHER
4-13-52

BUT
LITTLE
HOHO
FOUND
NO ONE
TO HELP,
AND THE
LONG
HOUSE
WHERE
THEY ARE
PRISONER
IS UNDER
HEAVY
GUARD.



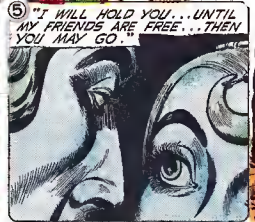
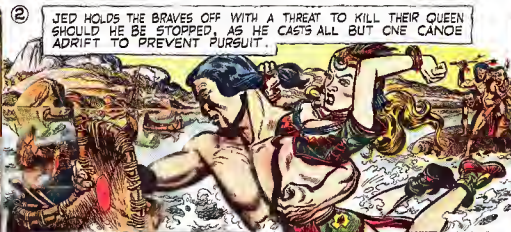
FAINT TRACES OF A PATH, LEADING FROM
THE LONG HOUSE ALL THE WAY TO THE
CREEK, CATCH HOHO'S EYE.



AN OLD BEAVER TUNNEL? LONG BEFORE THE CAMP WAS HERE MR.
BEAVER CUT TREES FOR HIS DAM, DUG HIS TUNNEL TO GET THE
WOOD TO THE WATER WITHOUT MR. BEAR POUNCING ON HIM.



HOHO HURRIES DOWN TO THE DAM. MR. OTTER IS HERE NOW, PLAYING
ON HIS MUD SLIDE. BEYOND, UNDER THE WATER, THE TUNNEL BEGINS,
LEADING TO THE LONG HOUSE...BIG ENOUGH, PERHAPS, FOR A SMALL BOY!





PILLAGING AS HE GOES, JONATHAN FOX, THE ENEMY SPY, LEADS A TRAIN OF CAPTURED WAGONS WESTWARD. HIS GOAL, FORT DUQUESNE, DEEP IN THE MOUNTAINS.



2 "TAKE THREE INDIANS AND SEIZE THE FERRY.....WE WANT NO PRISONERS. THE WAGONS WILL CROSS IN DARKNESS."



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4 THE ATTACK IS OVER QUICKLY. THE AMBUSHED FERRYMEN HAD NO WORD OF RAIDERS...."MAKE CAMP BEYOND THE RIVER," COMMANDS FOX..."TOMORROW WE FEAST AND REST."



5 WESTWARD JED COOPER AND SILAS DUFF PUSH THEIR TIRED HORSES.....TIME IS PRECIOUS.....



6 "THEY CAMPED HERE THIS MORNING. A DAY'S RIDE, DUFFY, AND WE'LL FIND THEM....THEY TRAVEL CARELESSLY."





"RUN, BECKY!
LET ME BE!
JOCK
AND SEAS
CAN
SAVE YOU.
I'M TOO
MUCH
WORTH."



"THIS MORN' OL' JOCK MUST AFTER
SHOOT GOOD. MORN' GIVE TIME
FOR DUFF TO PATCH JED COOPER."



"GIVE JOCK YOUR GUN... TAKE
COOPER TO OUR CAMP IN THE
BLUFF... JOCK PERROT, WILL
STOP THEM."



WHILE JACQUE PERROT HOLDS BACK THE
INDIANS, SEAS DUFF AND BECKY TRENT HELP
THE WEAKENED JED COOPER TO ESCAPE.



"HOLA! OL' JOCK SHOOT THOSE
BANDS! MAYBE NOW HE'S FIND
HOLE IN BLUFF LAK SLEEPY
HEAD."



AND AT THE CAMP IN THE BLUFF
WATCH FOR JOCK. IF HE SEE
REDWING, LET OL' SEAS KNOW
BUT... NOT A SOUND OUT OF YE."



① SEEKING JED COOPER, JOCK PIERROT FINDS INSTEAD THE LAST FRIENDLY MAN TO SEE JED ALIVE. "I SHOULD HAVE SAVED HIM!" MOANS SILAS DUFF.

② "DO NOT FEEL BAD, MON AMI... YOU DID ALL YOU COULD... NOW WE GO BACK, THE TWO OF US."



③ "AYE, JACQUES PIERROT. I'LL SHOW YE WHERE IT CAME ABOUT. WE'LL GIVE OUR FRIEND, JED COOPER, A CHRISTIAN BURIAL."



④ "TASUCAMIN?... HE PROMISED FRIENDSHIP IN THE VILLAGE OF MENO-WASI... BUT... WILL HE REMEMBER?"



BUT JED SURVIVES, A PRISONER OF JONATHAN FOX, WHOSE POWDER STORES HE DESTROYED. AND NOW THEY ENTER AN INDIAN CAMP, ON THE ROUTE TO FORT DU QUESNE.

④ "TELL MY BROTHER TASUCAMIN WE BRING PRISONER... JED COOPER!"





"WHAT CAN THE GREAT CHIEF TASUCAMIN DO? JED COOPER HAS DEMANDED AUDIENCE, AND SENT HIS MESSAGE WITH A BURNING STONE!"



IN THE DARKNESS ABOVE, JOCK PIERROT AND SILAS DUFF FETCH ANOTHER LUMP OF BURNING COAL FROM THEIR CAVE...



"ZOUNDS! WE'LL GIVE 'EM SOME MORE JOCK OL' BOY! THOSE REDSKINS HAVE NEVER SEEN COAL BEFORE."



"ZOOKS! A GOOD SHOT, MY FRIEND! RIGHT TO WHERE JED IS WAITING."



JED COOPER WHO HAS BEEN HIDING IN THE DARKNESS STEPS NOW INTO THE LIGHT OF THE NEW FLAME, RISKING THE ARROWS OF THE DELAWARES



"NO! COOPER IS GREAT MEDA...I, TASUCAMIN, MAKE PEACE WITH HIM. GO, NAWANDUA, GIVE COOPER MESSAGE."





INTO THE CAMP OF TASUCAMIN COMES BROTHER JEREMIAH, AND NONE TOO SOON! "HOLD," HE CRIES. "DESIST! I COME FROM JED COOPER, WHO IS WOUNDED, BUT CAN PROVE SILAS DUFF INNOCENT!"



"BURN HIM! THE PALEFACE KILLED MY BROTHER... AND MANITO, THE GREAT SPIRIT, CRIES FOR VENGEANCE!"



"HEAR ME! JED COOPER HAS SPILLED HIS BLOOD TO KEEP PEACE WITH THE DELAWARES. FETCH COOPER HERE, AND HARK TO HIS STORY!"



MEANWHILE, JED COOPER, GUARDING HIS PRISONERS, GROWS FAINT FROM LOSS OF BLOOD.





INTO THE CAMP OF TASUCAMIN STAGGERS A RUNNER, WITH EVIL TIDINGS: "TAKE WARNING, DELAWARES! THE SHAWNEES ARE COMING TO MAKE WAR UPON YOU!"

"TASUCAMIN, LET YOUR PEOPLE COME TO OUR FORT. WE WILL FIGHT TOGETHER AGAINST THE SHAWNEE!"

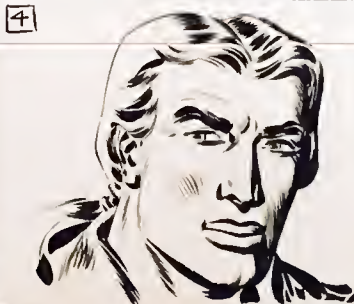


SILAS DUFF AND HIS BRIDE LEAD SETTLERS AND INDIAN FRIENDS TOWARD THE NEW STOCKADE. "CAN WE STAND 'EM OFF, JED?" SILAS WANTS TO KNOW.....

DICK FLETCHER
10-25-53
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"AYE, SILAS, IF THE FRENCH HAVE NOT SORTED FROM FORT DUQUESNE TO AID THEM. WE MUST PREPARE FOR A SIEGE."



AND, AT THE SHAWNEE WAR CAMP. "YOU LET THE PRISONER ESCAPE! NOW COOPER AND THE DELAWARES WILL BE WARNED!"

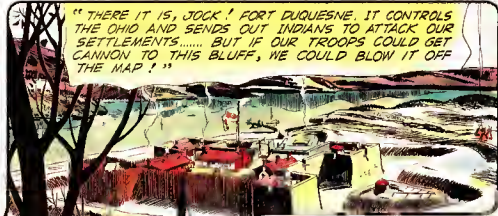




"BEFORE WE CALL ON OUR FRIENDS AT FORT DUQUESNE, JOCK, LET'S HAVE A LOOK AT THE LAY OF THE LAND. WE CAN HIDE THE FURS HERE."



"THE FORT IS BELOW THESE BLUFFS... REMEMBER EVERYTHING YOU SEE! WE MUST DRAW PLANS FOR COLONEL WASHINGTON WHEN WE GET BACK."



"THERE IT IS, JOCK! FORT DUQUESNE. IT CONTROLS THE OHIO AND SENDS OUT INDIANS TO ATTACK OUR SETTLEMENTS..... BUT IF OUR TROOPS COULD GET CANNON TO THIS BLUFF, WE COULD BLOW IT OFF THE MAP!"



"AND NOW, MON AMI, WE GO INSIDE THEES FORT, OUI? WE ARE ZE COUREURS DU BOIS WHO. CATCH ZE BEAVER, N'EST CE PAS?"

"GENERAL
DES
LIGNERIS
WILL RETURN
TOMORROW,
JOCK.....
WE MUST
LEAVE BEFORE
HE GETS BACK.
IF HE
HAS CAPTURED
DUFFY'S
FORT....!"

JED COOPER

AMERICAN SCOUT
by DICK FLETCHER
LLOYD HENRY



DICK
FLETCHER

"THEY MAYBE RESCUE JONATHAN
FOX, NO? FOX LIKE NOTHING
BETTER THAN TO SEE US
HANG AS SPIES. COME, MY
FRIEND, WE GO!"



"NOT YET. LIEUTENANT DUMAS
SUSPECTS US.... WE CAN'T
AROUSE HIM FURTHER..... LET'S
SEE, NOW..... WE COULD PUT CANNON
ON THE BLUFF...."



"HOW YOU HIDE THAT, MY FRIEND?
BETTER NO MAPS IF THEY CATCH
US!"



"WE'LL GET THE MAP OUT FIRST.
THEY HAVEN'T TAKEN OUR
WEAPONS.... YET... NOR THIS BOW.
REMEMBER WHEN WE WERE
PRISONERS OF THE SHAWNEES?"



"OUI! COOPAIR OUTSHOOT THEM
ALL! CHIEF WANT TO MAKE
YOU HIS SON..... BUT WE NOT
FIGHT 1,000 SOLDIERS!"



"NO. WE'LL JUST SHOOT OUR
MAP OUT, OVER THE WALLS.....
THEN WE'LL SELL OUR FURS AND
WALK OUT QUIETLY... IF WE'RE
LUCKY."



JED COOPER

AMERICAN SCOUT

by DICK FLETCHER
LOUI ROYCE

AS JAMES COOPER SETS OUT TO RAISE MONEY TO RANSOM HIS SON, REPORTED TO BE A PRISONER OF THE INDIANS, A VISITOR ARRIVES... PRINCESS SHAWANA OF THE DELAWARES.

"Shawana, my child, welcome! Your coming will be a solace to us in the midst of bad news."



"Read this note... Perhaps you can help.... Jed is a prisoner of the Shawnees... Captain Merlin brought the message."



"Captain Merlin! But he hated Jed! Jed drove him from my village for selling rum to the warriors."



"You speak truly, Shawana.... The captain flees... He doesn't wish to face you.... My son is safe after all!"



BUT JED IS FAR FROM SAFE. IN A WATERFRONT SHED, HIS GUARDS AWAIT THE RETURN OF CAPTAIN MARLIN.



DICK FLETCHER
12-24-34

Published by The Chicago Tribune
May 1934



"Marlin! we've got Cooper like ye wanted.. Do ye fetch th' ransom money? Dirk an' me is ready fer th' divvy."

"They's no money an' no divvy, Hook... Th' Princess Shawana showed up... She spoilt my little story."



"You're bluffing, Marlin... You failed to fool my father, so now you're trying to fool me. I'll write no note for you."



"What have you done to Shawana, Marlin? I warn you, if any harm comes to her..."



"Bluffin', eh! I'll fetch Shawana here! Ye kin listen to her screams a while, thet'll soften ye!"



"Oho! So thet's how it is?... Ye solve me problem, Cooper! Ye'll write me a note fer yer father.... if ye want t' save th' girl!"



"Keep him tied... Take turns sleepin! I'll be back with th' girl... We'll have our money yet, me hearties!"





"I learn bad news, mother. Our son, Jed, started home weeks ago. Misfortune has befallen him since he left Colonel Washington."



"Captain Marlin lied when he said Jed was a prisoner of the Indians. But I'm sure he knows where Jed can be found....."



THAT NIGHT, CAPTAIN MARLIN HIMSELF APPEARS.....



"Shawana is to blame. If Shawana had not spoken, evil Captain Marlin might not have run away..."



"Hssst!... Don't make a sound! Read this an' do what it says... Ye kin save th' life of yer friend, Jed."



"You're not to blame, my dear... And we'll find Marlin....I'm having the waterfront searched for him."



MEANWHILE, ON THE WATERFRONT...

"Try t' pull free, will ye, Cooper! I should give ye a taste of this knife!"





Jed COOPER American Scout

by Dick FLETCHER - Lloyd Wendt

JED'S SECRET MISSION FOR THE SONS OF LIBERTY TAKES HIM TO JOHNSON HALL, THE GREAT MANSION ON NEW YORK COLONY'S FRONTIER.

HALT THAR! Ye didn't give the countersign!

My friend, I don't know the countersign!

I come from Fort Johnson, with urgent word for Sir William. Did a little boy come before me?

Aye, he did. We've sent forces to relieve th' fort, if that's what ye want t' know.

Good! May I clean up in your barracks-- then call on Sir William?

Go ahead.

LATER
La, you frightened me! Why are you here in woodsman's garb, among all the peacocks?

I've come to claim a dance, mademoiselle.

Ah, a courtier! We've not met, but no matter... Shall it be a war dance?

They're playing a minuet.... I'll be happy to teach you.

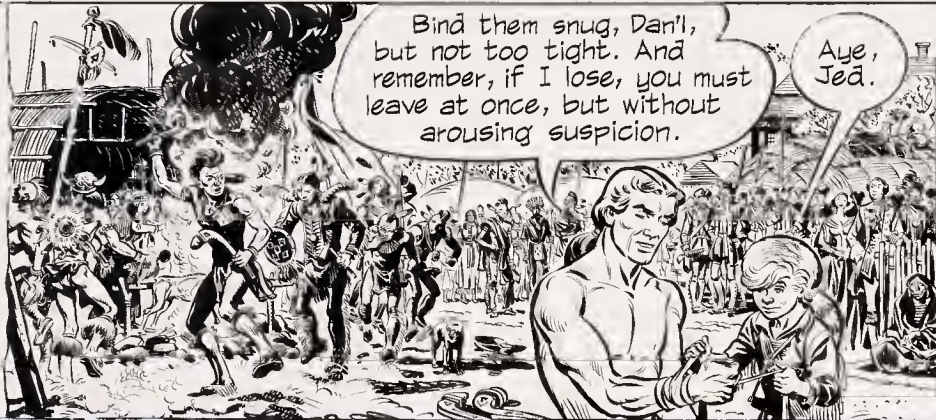
DICK FLETCHER

BYOND THE BIG HOUSE THE INDIAN CAMP STIRS WITH EXCITEMENT. THE FOOLISH PALEFACE HAS CHOSEN TO FIGHT THE GREAT SINEWOK WITH WAR CLUBS! THIS DAY A PALEFACE SCALP WILL HANG FROM THE LODGEPOLE OF THE MOHAWK CHIEF!

6-30-57

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The Chica

DICK
FLETCHER



Sinewok is dancin' to git up his nerve. They're makin' a sacrifice to the Manitu fer him. But I'll be prayin' fer ye, Jed.... real hard.



Jed Cooper

American Scout

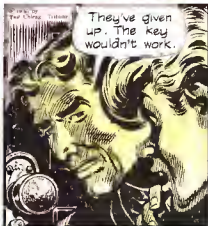
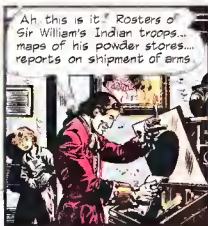
by Dick FLETCHER
Lloyd Wendt



Jed COOPER

American
Scout

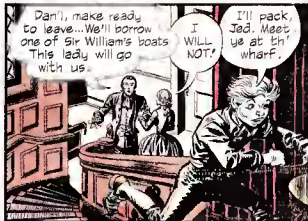
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Jed Cooper

American Scout

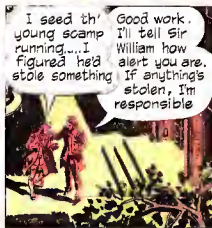
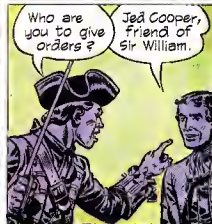
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Lloyd Wendt



Jed Cooper

American Scout

by Dick Fletcher
Iloyd Wendt



Jed COOPER American Scout

by Dick FLETCHER - Lloyd Wendt







THIS IS A SAD DAY, JED, YOU'VE FAILED!
COLONEL WASHINGTON, DES LIGNERIS INTENDS TO HANG US AS SPIES."



"IF WE COULD GET WORD TO SHAWANA THAT THE PLAINS OF FORT DU QUEBEC ARE OUTSIDE THE WALLS! SHE MIGHT FIND A WAY TO DELIVER THEM."



"I HAVE THIS! IT WILL TAKE ME WITH YOU WHEN YOU GO ON YOUR JOURNEY TO THE GREAT SPIRIT!"



LATER THAT DAY, SHAWANA, DELANARS PRINCESS HELD AS HOSTAGE BY THE FRENCH, IS ALLOWED TO VISIT THE PRISONERS.



"NO, SHAWANA! YOU MUST LIVE TO HELP YOUR PEOPLE. WAIT! YOU GIVE ME HOPE... LISTEN WELL, SHAWANA... WE MAY ALL GO FREE!"



"I AM PRISONER, TOO, JED. I AM COMMANDED TO WATCH AT THE GALLONS. I WILL ASK FOR A LAST FAREWELL, JED...BUT I WILL NOT SEE YOU DIE!"



MEANWHILE, DES LIGNERIS GIVES HIS ORDERS: "AT SUNRISE THEN, LIEUTENANT. SEE THAT THE GALLONS ARE READY!"

Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.
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**JED
COOPER**
AMERICAN SCOUT

by *DICK FLETCHER*
Lloyd Mendel

"PULL CLEAR,
SILAS!
I'LL WORRY
THEIR
GUNNERS
A BIT...
THEN I'LL
CATCH
YOU."



AS JED LEAPS INTO
THE WATER...A WELL
PLACED CANNON BALL
SMASHES THE BOAT.

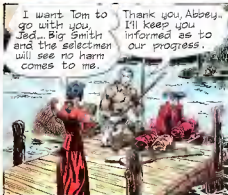
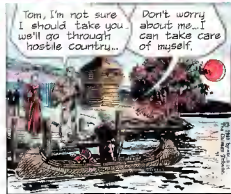
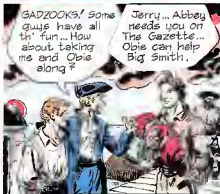
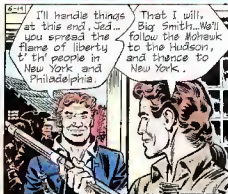


"MAKE FOR THE SOUTH SHORE! WE'VE
DESTROYED THEIR BOATS...THEY CAN'T
FOLLOW US."



Jed COOPER

American Scout
by Dick FLETCHER, -Lloyd Wendt-



Jed COOPER American Scout

by Dick FLETCHER.—Lloyd Wendt



Red COOLER American Scout

by D. B. Fletcher Lyrics: Harriet

